NUMB. CCCCXLIV.

The SPECTATOR.

------ Dignum tanto feret hic promiſſor hiatu. Hor.

Wedneſday, July 30. 1712.

IT gives me much Deſpair in the Deſign of reforming the World by my Speculations, when I find there always ariſe, from one Generation to another, ſucceſſive Cheats and Bubbles, as naturally as Beaſts of Prey, and thoſe which are to be their Food. There is hardly a Man in the World, one would think, ſo ignorant, as not to know that the ordinary quack Doctors, who publiſh their great Abilities in little brown Billets, diſtributed to all who paſs by, are to a Man Impoſtors and Murderers; yet ſuch is the Credulity of the Vulgar, and the Impudence of theſe Profeſſors, that the Affair ſtill goes on, and new Promiſes of, what was never done before are made every Day. What aggravates the Jeſt is, that even this Promiſe has been made as long as the Memory of Man can trace it, and yet nothing performed, and yet ſtill prevails. As I was paſſing along to Day, a Paper given into my Hand by a Fellow without a Noſe tells us as follows what good News is come to Town, to wit, that there is now a certain Cure for the *French* Diſeaſe, by a Gentleman juſt come from his Travels.

In Ruſſel-Court, *over-againſt the* Cannon-Ball, *at the* Surgeon's Arms *in* Drury-lane, *is lately come from his Travels a Surgeon who hath practiſed Surgery and Phiſick both by Sea and Land theſe* 24 *Years. He (by the Bleſſing) cures the* Yellow Gandice, Green Sickneſs, Scurvey, Dropſy, Surfeits, long Sea Voyages, Campains, and Womens Miſcarriages, Lying-In, *&c. as ſome People that has been lame theſe* 30 *Years can teſtify; in ſhort, he cureth all Diſeaſes incident to Men, Women, or Children. He hath a Chimical Medicine for all Veneral Malidies whatever;* 3 *Doſes of it infallibly cures the moſt malignant Clap, whether old or new, taking away its Cauſe;* 7 *Doſes of it perfectly eradicates the moſt confirm'd and ſtubborn* Pox, *tho' of the longeſt Date; for it immediately, as ſoon as taken into the Body, finds out and unites it ſelf with the Veneral Poyſon, in what Part or Parts ſoever lurking, and preſently overcomes and deſtroys its Principle, carrying off clearly the Recrements of the Tint. In ſlight Claps, or where the Infection is but juſt taken,* 1 *Doſe frequently carries of the Cauſe, and at once effects the Cure; and mild Poxes,* 3 *Doſes, but even in the worſt, ſeldom more than* 3 *Doſes in a Clap, and* 7 *in a Pox is requir'd, tho' the firſt be attended with* Scalding, Cordee, Shankers, Blubo's, *&c. and the latter with vehement* Pains, Ulcers, Sores, Blotches, *&c. even in thoſe Caſes the* 1*ſt Doſe always eaſes, and* 3 *in* Claps, 7*th in* Poxes *cures, and that without the leaſt Hazard, or Danger of Relapſe. Note,* For the Good of the Publick, come to his Chamber he bleedeth for 3 d. and attends there from 8 to 12, and from 2 till 6.

If a Man could be ſo indolent as to look upon this Havock of the Humane Species, which is made by Vice and Ignorance, it would be a good ridiculous Work to comment upon the Declaration of this accompliſh'd Traveller. There is ſomething unaccountably taking among the Vulgar in thoſe who come from a great Way off. Ignorant People of Quality, as many there are of ſuch, doat exceſſively this Way; many Inſtances of which every Man will ſuggeſt to himſelf without my Enumeration of them. The Ignorants of lower Order, who cannot, like the upper Ones, be profuſe of their Money to thoſe recommended by coming from a Diſtance, are no leſs complaiſant than the others, for they venture their Lives from the ſame Admiration.

The Doctor is lately come from his Travels, and has *practiſed* both by Sea and Land, and therefore cures the *Green-Sickneſs, long Sea Voyages, Campains, and Lying-in*. Both by Sea and Land!--I will not anſwer for the Diſtempers called *Sea-Voyages and Campains*; but I dare ſay, thoſe of Green-Sickneſs and Lying-in might be as well taken Care of if the Doctor had ſtay'd a-ſhore. But the Art of managing Mankind, is only to make them ſtare a little, to keep up their Aſtoniſhment, to let nothing be familiar to them, but ever to have ſomething in your Sleeve, in which they muſt think you are deeper than they are. There is an ingenious Fellow, a Barber, of my Acquaintance, who, beſides his broken Fiddle and a dry'd Sea-Monſter, has a Twine-Cord, ſtrain'd with two Nails at each End, over his Window, and the Words *Rainy, Dry, Wet*, and ſo forth, written, to denote the Weather according to the Riſing or falling of the Cord. We very great Scholars are not apt to wonder at this: But I obſerved a very honeſt Fellow, a Chance-Cuſtomer, who ſate in the Chair before me to be ſhaved, fix his Eye upon

upon this miraculous Performance during the Operation upon his Chin and Face. When those and his Head also were clear'd of all Incumbrances and Excrescences, he look'd at the Fish, then at the Fiddle, still grubling in his Pockets, and casting his Eye again at the Twine, and the Words writ on each Side; then alter'd his Mind as to Farthings, and gave my Friend a Silver Six-pence. The Business, as I said, is to keep up the Amazement; and if my Friend had had only the Skeleton and Kitt, he must have been contented with a less Payment. But the Doctor we were talking of, adds to his long Voyages the Testimony of some People *that has been thirty Years lame.* When I received my Paper, a sagacious Fellow took one at the same time, and read till he came to the Thirty Years Confinement of his Friends, and went off very well convinc'd of the Doctor's Sufficiency. You have many of these prodigious Persons, who have had some extraordinary Accident at their Birth, or a great Disaster in some Part of their Lives. Any thing, however foreign from the Business the People want of you, will convince them of your Ability in that you profess. There is a Doctor in *Mouse-Alley*, near *Wapping*, who sets up for curing Cataracts, upon the Credit of having, as his Bill sets forth, lost an Eye in the Emperor's Service. His Patients come in upon this, and he shews the Muster-Roll, which confirms that he was in his Imperial Majesty's Troops; and he puts out their Eyes with great Success. Who would believe that a Man should be a Doctor for the Cure of bursten Children, by declaring that his Father and Grandfather were both bursten? But *Charles Ingolston*, next Door to the *Harp* in *Barbacan*, has made a pretty Penny by that Asseveration. The Generality go upon their first Conception, and think no further; all the rest is granted. They take it, that there is something uncommon in you, and give you Credit for the rest. You may be sure it is upon that I go, when sometimes, let it be to the Purpose or not, I keep a *Latin* Sentence in my Front; and I was not a little pleased when I observed one of my Readers say, casting his Eye on my Twentieth Paper, *More* Latin *still? What a prodigious Scholar is this Man!* But as I have here taken much Liberty with this learned Doctor, I must make up all I have said by repeating what he seems to be in Earnest in, and honestly to promise to those who will not receive him as a great Man; to wit, That from *Eight till Twelve, and from Two till Six, he attends for the Good of the Publick to bleed for Three Pence.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Not acted these Ten Years.
By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, on Friday next, being the 1st of August, will be reviv'd a Comedy call'd, The Guardian, or the Cutter of Coleman-street, Written by the late Mr. Abraham Cowley. Coll. Jolly by Mr. Keen, Cutter by Mr. Powell, Worm by Mr. Norris, Puny by Mr. Pack, Trueman by Mr. Booth; Lucia by Mrs. Bradshaw, Aurelia by Mrs. Saunders, Barebottle by Mrs. Willis, Tabitha by Miss Willis. With a new Prologue proper to the Play, spoken by Mr. Pack.

Florinda, the Letter, you was desirous to know, was received.

Is continued to be sold, the remaining Part of Twenty Hogsheads of neat French Brandy, full Proof, and of true Flavour, for 94 l. by the Tun, and at 8 s. a Gallon for any Quantity less than Half a Hogshead; at the Black Lion over-against Mercer's-Chappel in Cheapside, where constant Attendance will be given till all is sold.

Notwithstanding the Insinuations of some, that Richard Standfast, Bookseller, would not attend the Gentlemen and Ladies this Summer at Tunbridge-Wells, where he has not fail'd to be this 10 Years past; These is therefore to give Notice, that his Shop is now opened on Tunbridge-Walks, where Gentlemen and Ladies may be furnished with all Sorts of new Books, Plays, Pamphlets, and likewise Bibles and Common-Prayers.

A House to be Lett in Bosvill-Court, the 4th Door on the Right Hand as you come in from Lincoln's-Inn-Fields. Inquire at the House, or of E. Sanger, Bookseller, at the Post-House at the Middle-Temple-Gate.

Notice is hereby given, That several Books and Papers writ by Sir Humphry Mackworth relating to the Mine-Adventure, and particularly his Reply to Mr. Waller, have been lately publish'd, and may be had at Mr. Morphews near Stationer's-Hall.

Just Publish'd,

Dutch Alliances: Or, a plain Proof of their Observance of Treaties: Exemplify'd in the Particulars of their Inhuman Treatment of their Friends and Confederates, the English, at Amboyna, in order to dispossess them of that and the other Spice Islands in the East Indies. Made publick from a Manuscript never before printed, and written by Mr. Beaumont, one of the Persons who escap'd that cruel Massacre; and, with several others, made Affidavit of these Barbarities in the High Court of Admiralty, London. Printed in the Year 1712. Price Six Pence.

Whereas one William Cowpland has, by several Advertisements, pretended himself to be the only Person that knows how to make the English Barrell'd White Soap: To prevent the Publick therefore from being imposed on by such groundless Pretences, this is to give Notice, That Thomas Vincent, at the Three Doves in Marrowbone-street, at the Upper-End of St. James's Hay-Market, made that Soap for several Years before ever the said Cowpland pretended to any Knowledge of that Trade, and that he now makes and sells the very best Barrell'd Soap, that is, for ready Money 3 l. 12 s. per Barrel; the smallest Cask is Half a Firken, which contains 32 Pound Neat, at 9 s. And likewise extraordinary good hard Cake-Soap for Wash-Balls, or other Uses, and several other Sorts of Soap, at reasonable Rates.

The most acute and violent Tooth-ach, instantly Cured by a liquid Remedy, prepar'd without Mercury, or other pernicious Ingredients now in common Use for that Distemper. It likewise effectually preserves the Teeth and Gums from Decay, and absolutely clears 'em from the Scurvy. Sold at 7 s. the Bottle by Mr. Robotham, at the Red M in Popes-Head-Alley in Cornhill; Mr. Jennings, the Corner of Milk-street, Cheapside; Mr. Parson, at the Hat and Feather next White-Fryars-Gate in Fleet-street, and by Mr. Perry, Perfumer, near Exeter-Change in the Strand.

The most incomparable Composition in the World of Necklaces for Children's Teeth, which for causing them to cut and breed free and easy, without the least manner of Pain, it has not its equal in the Universe; immediately takes away all the Symptoms though never so desperate, as Burnings, Feavers, Convulsions, Loosenels, especially removes the Water in the Head, certainly strengthening the Neck when weak, perfectly keeps them from the Rickets: Its admirable Efficacy in all the abovementioned Diseases has been experienced above a Thousand Times, and very justly caused it to be esteemed the most beneficial Necklace in the World. Sold only to prevent Counterfeits, at Mr. Pain's, Toy-shop, at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard, at 1 s. 6 d. a Necklace.

An Infallible Cure for the Stone and Gravel, whether in the Reins or Bladder, by an incomparable Chymical Liquor, which in the most Racking Fits, gives instant ease, and perfectly frees the Patient from all Pains in the Back, and those Pains so much like the Cholick; dilates the Ureters, makes them slippery that small Stones and Gravel may pass from the Reins to be voided visibly with Urine, without pain; cleanses the Kidneys, Bladder, and all the Urinary Passages from slimy calculous Matter, certainly takes off all Heat, Pain, and Stoppage of Urine, and absolutely breaks and dissolves all large Stones (possible to be dissolv'd) whether in Kidneys or Bladder, so as entirely to Cure the Distemper; assuredly prevents the Stone in those that are troubled only with Gravel, and for all Disorders of the Reins and Bladder, is a stupendious Remedy, causing delightful Ease, pleasant Rest and perfect Health. Is sold only at Jacob's Coffee-house against the Angel and Crown Tavern in Threadneedle-street behind the Royal Exchange, at 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

The most Noble Volatile Smelling-Bottle in the World, which smell'd to, momentarily fetches the most dismal Fainting, or Swooning Fits, and in a Minute removes Flushing, Vapours, Qualms, Head-Ach, Megrims, &c. It takes off all heavy Sleepiness, Vitious Swoonings, keeps up the Spirits to a Miracle; and by its Use admits of no Faintings but invigorates and enlivens the whole Man, Recreates and makes Chearful although never so Sad, and in a Moment raises all the sensitive Faculties: It is also to be taken inwardly by Drops, which effectually takes off and Eradicates the very Cause; for it potently relieves, comforts and strengthens the Brain, creates and corroborates a Stomach, removes Sickness from it, helps Digestion, cleanses the Blood, and in a Word, is the greatest Cephalick, Stomatick, Hepatick, and powerful Aromatick Spirit; therefore is extreme necessary for all Gentlemen, Ladies, &c. always to be carry'd in their Pockets. Is sold only at Mr. King's Picture-Shop in the Poultry, and at Mr. Overton's at the Golden-Buck Picture-Shop against St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street, at 2 s. 6 d. each, with printed Directions.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in; as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.

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